

extraordinary session, we have made room for it, and hasten to lay it before our readers—  
The Hon. the President of the Chamber of Representatives.  
Palace of Government,  
Bogota, May 1, 1826-16  
Most Excellent Sir: I have the honor to enclose to you Excellency an authentic copy of the decree which I have passed, convoking the Congress extraordinarily for the 3d instant, in order that you Excellency may take measures for its fulfillment according to the Constitution.  
God preserve your Excellency.  
F. DE P. SANTANDER.

The following beautiful effusion, it is almost needless to add, is from the splendid pen of Mrs. Hemans—  
To his fair son the father's eye is turned,  
Watching his growth; aye, on the boy he looks,  
The bright, glad creature, springing in his path,  
But as the boy's great name—his father's name—  
And steady there, where strength and glory lie,  
Shall bear his trophies well. And this is love!  
This is the man, his father's heart is true,  
You need not wonder, if you never made  
While to the pillow of your heart's glad dreams,  
The fair cheek rose and fell; and yet you kept watch  
Beside him, till the last pale star had set,  
On your dim, weary eyes, and yet you kept watch,  
And more, all dazling, in a triumph burst,  
When early faded, through fond care for him,  
The glow of his sleep, and his eye's light,  
Was there to greet his waking? You never made  
The couch—no, no, his eye's light,  
Gleamed his cheek, when his voice from your lips  
Had learned soft intercourse—your lips his love,  
When fever parch'd—his cheek his eye's light,  
With patient, vigilant, never-weary love,  
And those are we, who, in their youth,  
And bloom of cheek, and buoyancy of heart,  
Steal from each other's arms!

EPICURISM.  
Well, said my friend, I like you creed—  
That friends in need are friends indeed—  
You and I are friends most true,  
You're in need, and I am too.

MISCELLANEOUS.  
"AS ANCA, MAY 8.  
What melancholy and afflicting news! I hear  
on my arrival at Ancon that Missolonghi no  
longer exists! I am overwhelmed, annihilated!  
I arrived full of hope, and find that all is over!  
That population of heroes is no more. The fol-  
lowing are the particulars, too positive facts,  
which I have been able to collect—  
On the 13th April, the Greek fleet had an en-  
gagement with the Turkish squadron. The com-  
bat was terrible; the Greeks had the advantage; yet  
it was not so decisive as to enable them entirely to  
drive away the Turks, and throw provisions into  
Missolonghi. Missions therefore waited for fresh dis-  
patches to renew the combat. Ibrahim, wearied  
out by so many fruitless attacks, in which he had  
sustained severe losses, directed all his attention to  
prevent the arrival of supplies sent in small vessels  
from Zante.  
On the 10th, all the communications were  
cut off by means of rafts, and flat bottomed boats  
armed with heavy artillery. From that time the  
provisions which were at Petra and Porro Soreo  
could not arrive; the besieged, who maintained  
themselves only by means of the few supplies  
which they daily received, began to be in the most  
deplorable situation. On the 17th and 18th,  
several women, children, and old men died of hun-  
ger. On the 19th, the evil increased. Notwith-  
standing the horrors of this situation, nobody  
thought of surrendering, all still placed their hopes  
on the fleet; but every one prepared to sacrifice his  
life. Several parts of the town were selected to  
receive the women, the children, and the aged,  
and every preparation was made to blow up the  
place. On the 21st and 22d, prayers were per-  
formed, several parts of the town were undermined,  
the inhabitants determined that all those who  
should not be able to make a sally, as well as the  
wounded, the women and children, should bury  
themselves by springing the mines. On the 21st  
and 22d, Missolonghi attracted the Turkish fleet,  
but what could a number of little vessels do against  
6 ships of the line, 8 or 10 frigates, and 90 other  
vessels which had the advantage of the wind! All  
their efforts were useless; it was impossible to get a  
vessel laden with provisions into the town, and the  
Greek fleet in vain lost its best vessels, ex-  
posed to the fire of the large Turkish men of war.  
The unfortunate besieged, seeing their last hopes  
vanish, thought only of executing their heroic pro-  
pensity. Every thing was prepared for the great sac-  
rifice: the women and children were placed over  
the mines. Some of the most intrepid old men  
promised to set fire to the mines the moment the  
signal should be given. The men who were still  
able to carry arms resolved to make a sally, to  
force their way through Ibrahim's army to join  
their brethren, and revenge, if possible, the women  
and children whom they abandoned to death.  
About 2,000 attempted to execute their design,  
130 or 140 men remained in town, and retired into  
a house, which they converted into a fortress.  
On the 23d in the evening their departure  
took place, and at the same moment the frightful  
volcano blew up the population, which was es-  
timated at 6,000 souls. The Turks, who knew the  
project of the intrepid besieged, made a very great  
resistance to the sally of the Greeks. A dreadful  
carnage took place, and at least the half  
of the sacred battalion perished. It is hoped,  
however, that about 700 or 800 may have gained  
the mountains. On the following day the heroic  
town and its inhabitants no longer existed. The  
Turks on entering the town found only ruins and  
dead bodies; however, the 130 men who had de-  
fended themselves in the house, defended themselves  
the whole day, making a great carnage of the Egypt-  
ians. At length, exhausted by fatigue and want  
of food, they threw themselves up at the moment  
when the Turks were going to take them.  
Almost every week, and since the 5th of  
April, every day English vessels entered Missol-  
onghi. Sir F. Adam, before his departure for  
London, had interposed between the town and I-  
brahim, and exerted all his efforts, as a private in-  
dividual, to bring about a capitulation. The in-  
habitants of Missolonghi had consented to leave  
the town with their arms, baggage, &c. and with  
drums beating, Ibrahim refused; he promised that  
property should be respected, and their lives  
guaranteed, but he insisted that the whole garrison  
should be present. Our heroes indignantly  
refused, and declared they would burn the town  
before they gave up. The English, seeing that Missol-  
onghi was not tenable, and that it was impossible for  
the Greek fleet to throw in supplies, made the greatest  
efforts to induce Missolonghi to surrender; but all  
was in vain."

On the 10th, all the communications were cut off by means of rafts, and flat bottomed boats armed with heavy artillery. From that time the provisions which were at Petra and Porro Soreo could not arrive; the besieged, who maintained themselves only by means of the few supplies which they daily received, began to be in the most deplorable situation. On the 17th and 18th, several women, children, and old men died of hunger. On the 19th, the evil increased. Notwithstanding the horrors of this situation, nobody thought of surrendering, all still placed their hopes on the fleet; but every one prepared to sacrifice his life. Several parts of the town were selected to receive the women, the children, and the aged, and every preparation was made to blow up the place. On the 21st and 22d, prayers were performed, several parts of the town were undermined, the inhabitants determined that all those who should not be able to make a sally, as well as the wounded, the women and children, should bury themselves by springing the mines. On the 21st and 22d, Missolonghi attracted the Turkish fleet, but what could a number of little vessels do against 6 ships of the line, 8 or 10 frigates, and 90 other vessels which had the advantage of the wind! All their efforts were useless; it was impossible to get a vessel laden with provisions into the town, and the Greek fleet in vain lost its best vessels, exposed to the fire of the large Turkish men of war. The unfortunate besieged, seeing their last hopes vanish, thought only of executing their heroic propensity. Every thing was prepared for the great sacrifice: the women and children were placed over the mines. Some of the most intrepid old men promised to set fire to the mines the moment the signal should be given. The men who were still able to carry arms resolved to make a sally, to force their way through Ibrahim's army to join their brethren, and revenge, if possible, the women and children whom they abandoned to death. About 2,000 attempted to execute their design, 130 or 140 men remained in town, and retired into a house, which they converted into a fortress. On the 23d in the evening their departure took place, and at the same moment the frightful volcano blew up the population, which was estimated at 6,000 souls. The Turks, who knew the project of the intrepid besieged, made a very great resistance to the sally of the Greeks. A dreadful carnage took place, and at least the half of the sacred battalion perished. It is hoped, however, that about 700 or 800 may have gained the mountains. On the following day the heroic town and its inhabitants no longer existed. The Turks on entering the town found only ruins and dead bodies; however, the 130 men who had defended themselves in the house, defended themselves the whole day, making a great carnage of the Egyptians. At length, exhausted by fatigue and want of food, they threw themselves up at the moment when the Turks were going to take them. Almost every week, and since the 5th of April, every day English vessels entered Missolonghi. Sir F. Adam, before his departure for London, had interposed between the town and Ibrahim, and exerted all his efforts, as a private individual, to bring about a capitulation. The inhabitants of Missolonghi had consented to leave the town with their arms, baggage, &c. and with drums beating, Ibrahim refused; he promised that property should be respected, and their lives guaranteed, but he insisted that the whole garrison should be present. Our heroes indignantly refused, and declared they would burn the town before they gave up. The English, seeing that Missolonghi was not tenable, and that it was impossible for the Greek fleet to throw in supplies, made the greatest efforts to induce Missolonghi to surrender; but all was in vain."

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Corps, and the above were sent to Mr. Carroll, Mr. Adams, and Mr. Jefferson.  
From Mr. Carroll.  
BALTIMORE, May 9, 1826.  
Gentlemen: I was this day highly gratified by your letter of the 25th inst., and the delivery of the gold medal, of the highest class, commemorating the completion of the Erie Canal, which, as a western lake with the Atlantic Ocean, which, as a monument of the Corporation of the city of New York, you were instructed to deliver to me, being one of the three surviving signers of the Declaration of Independence of these U. States.  
I am much honored by this testimony of respect paid to me by the order of the Common Council of the city of New York for the part I took in signing that important paper.  
The completion of the great work, uniting the western lakes with the ocean, does honor to the state of New York. May the benefits resulting from the undertaking amply reward the wise and patriotic exertions of its citizens, and perpetuate to the City of New York its growing prosperity.  
Accept, gentlemen, my thanks for your letter, and the satisfaction you have expressed in conveying to me this testimony of public respect.  
I remain, with great respect,  
Gentlemen, your most humble servant,  
CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton.  
P. S. I have also received the medal, inclosed in a box made of the maple from Lake Erie. The Memoir of the Canals of New York, when printed, I request the favour of you to forward to me; it will be a most interesting and instructive communication.  
C. CARROLL, of Carrollton.  
R. Riker, John Agnew, Thos. Bolton, Esqrs.

From Mr. Adams.  
QUINCY, May 21st, 1826.  
Gentlemen: I have received your polite letter of the 25th, with the splendid testimonial of the benevolence of the city of New York, in a gold medal and silver one, in commemoration of the great Canal in New York, which is the pride and wonder of the age, and deserves to be commemorated by every effort of art. I rejoice that the city of N. York has taken the lead in striking medals on important events. The Hollanders have a history of their country, engraved on gold, and silver medals; and it is the most permanent history of any. My gratitude to the city of New York, cannot be expressed in words. I pray you, gentlemen, to accept my thanks for the medal, and the obligation under which you have presented this splendid token to me.  
I am your friend and humble servant,  
JOHN ADAMS.  
Messrs. Riker, Agnew and Bolton, a Committee of the Corporation of New York.  
I receive, gentlemen, with great thankfulness, the medals you have been pleased to send me, commemorative of the completion of the Erie Canal. This great work will immortalize the present authorities of New York; will bless their descendants with wealth and prosperity; and prove to mankind, the superior wisdom of employing the resources of industry in works of improvement, rather than of destruction. The surviving signers of the charter of our independence, to whom you are pleased to send commemorative of this great achievement, have the satisfaction of seeing in them, an additional manifestation of the blessings resulting from the measures in which, with a host of departed worthies, they ventured to embark their country. As a humble individual of that body, accept my thanks for the mark of attention, which I tender respectfully to the Corporation of the city of New York, and to yourselves particularly, the organs of their communication, by your letter of April 25th, just now received, with the assurance of my highest consideration.  
TH. JEFFERSON.  
Moultrie, June 8th, 1826.

FROM LISBON.  
We have seen a letter from Lisbon of the 12th May, says the Editors of the New York Mercantile Advertiser, which states, that owing to the extreme dryness of the season, the grain crops had entirely failed, and that it was calculated the supply of wheat that was on hand was only sufficient for three months' consumption. If this information be correct, and the effects of the dryness of the season be not exaggerated, our farmers may yet realize a handsome reward for their labours.

THE ART OF PRINTING.  
Copies of the work spoken of in the following paragraph, have been received in the city of New York, and have excited much admiration:  
"The art of printing has long taken rank in the very first class of the useful arts. An ingenious printer has lately gone far to prove that it may be made a successful rival of the Fine Arts. Mr. J. Johnson, author of a most elaborate and curious work on Typography, has just published an extraordinary specimen of his professional skill, in the form of a pictorial monument to Caxton, De Worde, Pynson, and the other founders of the English press, has all the appearance of an engraving of the first class; the design is elegant, the drawing correct, the perspective scientific, and the whole effect in the highest degree striking and pleasing. Yet all this able imitation of another art is produced by means of types alone. About 60,000 moveable pieces of metal are employed in this very surprising exhibition of mechanical talent."  
[London Times.]

Superstition.—The City of Benares is well known as the greatest seat of Hindoo learning, and is esteemed as a holy city by the Hindoos, who conceive that a person dying there is certain of being in consequence of a late ecclesiastic, which was visible to the eyes of the Hindoos assembled at the Monastery of Benares, for the purpose of bathing, according to custom in such cases, on which occasion, we learn by the Harkara, the crowd was so great that forty one persons were squeezed to death.

GRAND CANAL MEDALS.  
NEW YORK, June 21.—The Corporation of the City of New York, with a public spirit, and noble to themselves, and to their fellow citizens, have caused Medals to be struck to commemorate the great work which unites our western lakes with the Atlantic Ocean.  
The highest class of Medals are of gold, and have been transmitted to the distinguished citizens to whom they were awarded by the Common Council. The following letter to the three surviving signers of the Declaration of Independence is the feelings of our city. The answers of those illustrious Patriots will be read with interest. Mr. Carroll and Mr. Jefferson are between eighty and ninety years of age, and Mr. Adams is above ninety.  
Letter from the Committee.  
NEW YORK, April 28, 1826.  
Sir: The Corporation of the City of New York, have caused Medals to be struck to commemorate the completion of the Erie Canal, which unites the great Lakes with the Atlantic Ocean.  
The Corporation, influenced by a deep and profound respect for those distinguished and patriotic citizens who aided their names to the declaration of Independence, and pledged, in its support, their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred household gods, have, as a committee, to prepare Medals of gold of the highest class, and present, in behalf of the city of New York, one to each of the three surviving signers of that great State Paper.  
In obedience to the order of the Common Council, and in behalf of the city, we have the honor to transmit to you, Sir, a Medal of gold of the highest class.  
It affords us the greatest satisfaction to make this communication. We accompany the Medal with a box made of Maple brought from Lake Erie in the first canal boat, the Seneca Chief.  
A memoir on the New York Canals, will be transmitted to you hereafter.  
With the utmost respect, we subscribe ourselves your ob't servants,  
R. RIKER,  
JOHN AGNEW,  
THOS. BOLTON.

On the 10th, all the communications were cut off by means of rafts, and flat bottomed boats armed with heavy artillery. From that time the provisions which were at Petra and Porro Soreo could not arrive; the besieged, who maintained themselves only by means of the few supplies which they daily received, began to be in the most deplorable situation. On the 17th and 18th, several women, children, and old men died of hunger. On the 19th, the evil increased. Notwithstanding the horrors of this situation, nobody thought of surrendering, all still placed their hopes on the fleet; but every one prepared to sacrifice his life. Several parts of the town were selected to receive the women, the children, and the aged, and every preparation was made to blow up the place. On the 21st and 22d, prayers were performed, several parts of the town were undermined, the inhabitants determined that all those who should not be able to make a sally, as well as the wounded, the women and children, should bury themselves by springing the mines. On the 21st and 22d, Missolonghi attracted the Turkish fleet, but what could a number of little vessels do against 6 ships of the line, 8 or 10 frigates, and 90 other vessels which had the advantage of the wind! All their efforts were useless; it was impossible to get a vessel laden with provisions into the town, and the Greek fleet in vain lost its best vessels, exposed to the fire of the large Turkish men of war. The unfortunate besieged, seeing their last hopes vanish, thought only of executing their heroic propensity. Every thing was prepared for the great sacrifice: the women and children were placed over the mines. Some of the most intrepid old men promised to set fire to the mines the moment the signal should be given. The men who were still able to carry arms resolved to make a sally, to force their way through Ibrahim's army to join their brethren, and revenge, if possible, the women and children whom they abandoned to death. About 2,000 attempted to execute their design, 130 or 140 men remained in town, and retired into a house, which they converted into a fortress. On the 23d in the evening their departure took place, and at the same moment the frightful volcano blew up the population, which was estimated at 6,000 souls. The Turks, who knew the project of the intrepid besieged, made a very great resistance to the sally of the Greeks. A dreadful carnage took place, and at least the half of the sacred battalion perished. It is hoped, however, that about 700 or 800 may have gained the mountains. On the following day the heroic town and its inhabitants no longer existed. The Turks on entering the town found only ruins and dead bodies; however, the 130 men who had defended themselves in the house, defended themselves the whole day, making a great carnage of the Egyptians. At length, exhausted by fatigue and want of food, they threw themselves up at the moment when the Turks were going to take them. Almost every week, and since the 5th of April, every day English vessels entered Missolonghi. Sir F. Adam, before his departure for London, had interposed between the town and Ibrahim, and exerted all his efforts, as a private individual, to bring about a capitulation. The inhabitants of Missolonghi had consented to leave the town with their arms, baggage, &c. and with drums beating, Ibrahim refused; he promised that property should be respected, and their lives guaranteed, but he insisted that the whole garrison should be present. Our heroes indignantly refused, and declared they would burn the town before they gave up. The English, seeing that Missolonghi was not tenable, and that it was impossible for the Greek fleet to throw in supplies, made the greatest efforts to induce Missolonghi to surrender; but all was in vain."

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